



Early Journal Content on JSTOR, Free to Anyone in the World

This article is one of nearly 500,000 scholarly works digitized and made freely available to everyone in the world by JSTOR.

Known as the Early Journal Content, this set of works include research articles, news, letters, and other writings published in more than 200 of the oldest leading academic journals. The works date from the mid-seventeenth to the early twentieth centuries.

We encourage people to read and share the Early Journal Content openly and to tell others that this resource exists. People may post this content online or redistribute in any way for non-commercial purposes.

Read more about Early Journal Content at <http://about.jstor.org/participate-jstor/individuals/early-journal-content>.

JSTOR is a digital library of academic journals, books, and primary source objects. JSTOR helps people discover, use, and build upon a wide range of content through a powerful research and teaching platform, and preserves this content for future generations. JSTOR is part of ITHAKA, a not-for-profit organization that also includes Ithaka S+R and Portico. For more information about JSTOR, please contact support@jstor.org.

Confessedly dependent, but on HIM
Who gave, and who maintains old Nature's
laws.

Ballymena.

—S.—

SELECTED POETRY.

LINES ON THE BIRTH-DAY OF MR.
FOX; AT THE COMMEMORATION
OF THE ANNIVERSARY IN GLAS-
GOW.

SCOTS, who fir'd by Freedom's flame,
Scots, whom Tyrants ne'er shall tame,
Celebrate the deathless name,
So dear to Liberty!

This natal day, this social hour,
The "Joy of Grief" shall grateful pour
Of smiling tears a sacred show'r,
T' embalm his memory.

By the Negroes' broken chain,
That Christian spot of deepest grain,
That Pitt condemned—but let remain,
'Twas Fox that set them free.

Who would preach, then blast reform,
And prostitute Religion's form
To raise Dissention direful storm,
A traitor knave is he.

Who, for Liberty and Peace,
With eloquence of ancient Greece,
Bade bigot's howl, and war-cry cease,
For ever blest be he.

Shall IRELAND still, for England's law,
A sword outlaw'd and thankless draw?
What IRELAND suffers, Scotland saw
Before her faith was free.

We sing the fight where WALLACE led,
And boast the field the Invader fled,
T' our children point the warriors bed
On gory Bannockburn.

But there is yet a nobler cause,
When patriots strive for equal laws!
Our silent tears (our best applause!)
We shed on Fox's urn!

THE EXILE.

[From the *Liverpool Mercury*.]

ADIEU to the land, once of freedom and
health!
Worth, genius, and beauty, adieu!
The minions of power, and corruptions of
wealth,
Now drive me for ever from you.

I must go where convulsions unpillar the
earth,
And pestilent vapours prevail;
Where the sun-beams from Heaven to dis-
eases give birth,
And death spreads his breath in the gale.

But rather to these would I willingly go,
And yield myself up as their prey,
Than suffer the feelings of anguish and
woe,
That would rise from my country's decay.

Against the harsh despot I struggle in vain,
For Liberty's friends were too few:—
Farewell, smiling vallies! farewell, native
plain!
My home and my country, adieu.

DISCOVERIES AND IMPROVEMENTS IN ARTS, MANUFACTURES,
AND AGRICULTURE.

Specification of the Patent granted to Robert Dickinson, of Great Queen-street, Lincolns' Inn-fields, in the County of Middlesex, Esq. and Henry Maudslay, in the Parish of St. Mary Lambeth, in the County of Surrey, Engineer, for a Process for sweetening Water and other Liquids, and applicable to other Purposes.

THE process consists simply in forcing
a stream or streams of air through
the foul or tainted water intended to be
rendered sweet, and this our process is
particularly applicable to the purifying of
water on board ship, which has become
tainted and stinking in the water casks.
Having mentioned the nature of our pro-